

British Parliament Meets.

REV 7, 215p CAPT. THOMAS DOYLE.

N. OHMAN'S, Atlantic Hotel,

8.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. Admission 20cts; Children half-price. Oct 31, 81p

WANTED—A HOUSEMAID.—Apply

Dr. Mackenzie's Defence

Sir Morell Mackenzie's book, is destined to create a profound sensation. The curiosity which has impatiently awaited, and which has extended over two continents, will be more than gratified, for it is filled with statements which reflect seriously upon the physicians who attended the Crown Prince, afterward the Emperor Frederick.

The book is practically a defence of the diagnosis and skill of Dr. Mackenzie. That such a defence should be needed is a tribute to the respect, esteem and admiration of the world for the imperial Frederick. The unstinted affection and sympathy which he received fall to the lot of very few crowned heads. His personal qualities, his courage as a soldier, his manliness, his breadth of statesmanship, and above all the patience and fortitude with which he bore unparalleled sufferings have made him almost an object of veneration.

Germany had so much to expect from him that his premature death left a sense of loss which bordered on dismay. Europe was full of uncertainties ranging from a long and prosperous peace to a protracted and destructive war. With a cool hand at the helm there was nothing to fear, but rashness or even unwisdom meant a probable catastrophe, the end of which no man could foresee.

Frederick during the short period of his career as Emperor was a surprise, almost a revelation. He was cool, determined, brave, generous, long-sighted and liberal. Great things were hoped for, and with good reason.

His malady was a Continental misfortune therefore. The progress of the disease was watched with anxiety. The attending physicians were scrutinized and their treatment subjected to the severest criticism. When Dr. Mackenzie was sent for there was an instant struggling of shoulders, a good deal of suspicion and very anxious inquiry as to its significance. He was an Englishman and Germany had scores of celebrated surgeons. Rumors were set afloat—some of them plausible enough, most of them incredible. The Empress of Germany—Victoria—was dragged into the wrangle, as though she could have any other purpose than to save the life of one of the best and most devoted of husbands. It was a sad tangle, with the aspersions, innuendoes, whispers and open accusations flying from lip to lip.

But the Emperor died. Then came the climax of the enmity. Mackenzie's diagnosis was declared incorrect, his treatment was ineffective, his motives were impugned. There were ominous shakings of the head, which no man of honor could endure, and Dr. Mackenzie, smarting under a sense of injury, has published what may be called his journal.

He lacks nothing in his ability to give the German physicians a Rowland for their Oliver, speaks with an almost violent candor and plainly accuses many of them of incompetency. Of Professor Gerhardt he remarks:—

I do not say that he actually caused the cancer. No one has the right to dogmatize in medicine, which is still an inexact science, in which nearly every fact is open to more than one interpretation. I do not hesitate, however, to say that the treatment adopted by Professor Gerhardt was at once unscientific and injudicious.

Of others he expresses surprise that they should have been chosen to conduct a case of such importance when Germany had a score of surgeons who were renowned for their skill in throat diseases.

The book will provoke a virulent attack from the parties criticised and will probably lead to one of the fiercest medical controversies of the times. —N. Y. Herald.

A Novel Plan of Defence.

Admiral Luce of the navy is out with a novel plan of defence for the harbors of the eastern coast. He wants to set Boston, Philadelphia, New York and the rest on fire with blazing oil.

A big company, backed by millions of dollars, joins in the proposition. The defence of the harbors from the attacks of an enemy's fleet is by shooting ignited petroleum at the unfriendly ships from the bottom of the river and burning them up. Admiral Luce was directed to study closely the harbor of Philadelphia and its approach.

The petroleum defence scheme is a brilliant one in more respects than one. A company has been organized at Washington to develop the plan and show its practicability. It is proposed to sink perforated iron pipes in the river-bed and approaches to the harbor, through which petroleum can be forced to the surface of the river by machinery and at a high pressure. In this way a fierce stream of blazing oil can be sent down into the enemy's fleet and destroy it or drive the ships away. It is claimed by the projectors that a flame can be produced in this way as high as a ship's mast and sent with terrific force into the attacking vessels many miles from the point where the oil is supplied to the system of submerged pipes.

Live within your income, says the practical adviser; but if he would tell how one may live without it, he would have the merit and the glory of instructing a larger constituency.

WOMAN.

Great is the name of woman and wonderful are her ways.

In the morning of life she cometh forth radiant as the springtime, decked in ribbons and fine raiment and the bloom of youth.

She arrayeth herself in false hair and bangles the front portion thereof.

She playeth on the piano and singeth in the best room, and doeth many other unseemly things.

In the winter she sleigh-rideth with her young man till he is perplexed over his livery bills, and the livery man refuseth to be longer stood off.

In the summer she eateth ice cream until her young man mortgages his house and his lot and all his possessions, and has even put his clothes in soak for the cost thereof.

She layeth in bed of mornings and refuseth to get up, while her mother cooketh the breakfast.

She tarryeth long before the glass and maketh her wardrobe with great care, and she is given to much painting of the cheeks, and seeketh by strategy to cover up the mole that roosteth on her nose.

When she dineth with her beau she minceth over her dainties with much delicacy, but when she eateth in the kitchen alone she gobbleth down beans and onions with great vehemence and in much quantity.

When she is yet in the bloom of life she marryeth.

And she goeth into the pantry to make some cake for her hubby, and she succeedeth after a mystery. And when the cake is baked, behold they selleth it to the miller for a millstone and it maketh a good one.

And her hubby eateth her cooking and dieth. And she putteth on mourning and weepeth at his funeral.

Thus in the midst of life she bloometh out again, maketh herself fair to look upon.

And in an evil hour when she reckoneth not she married a second time.

And behold the last husband is worse than the first, for he surviveth her cooking and taketh to drink, and seeketh consolation in the flowing bowl.

And he squandereth her wealth and refuseth to work and thus is she brought down in sorrow and poverty with a large family on hand, and is compelled to take in washing to support them.

And in the evening of life she becometh a grandmother, and is full of many years and rheumatism.

And at last she giveth up the fight and layeth down in death. And she sleepeth with her mothers.

Such is the life of women.

She comes forth in the morning full of hope and life, and a love of flattery. She marieth and beginneth to sew on buttons and raise a family. She singeth away her cares and goeth wild over a new bonnet.

She tieth up the sore toes and runneth up millinery bills. She fireth the shovel at her hubby and fleeth from a mouse. And at last her false hair tumbleth out, and she goeth out never more to return.

COMIC DIALOGUES.

It is a bad plan to seal kisses in an envelope. They are too well preserved.—*Merchant Traveller.*

Bliffins (wrestling with his infant)—I never knew before how much Belinda takes after me. Wife—Takes after you. How?

Bliffins—Well, to begin with, she has my hair—ouch!—*San Francisco Examiner.*

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR BOTH.—Occupant of Boston herdic to driver—I say, driver; I paid you double fare to drive slowly.

Driver—Yis, sorr; but the other giant paid me double fare to drive fasht. O'll drive fasht half way an' slow the other half. Get er lang there. *Epoch.*

DIALOGUE OF THE FUTURE.—Mrs. Smith.—Is this Election Day, John?

Mr. Smith, Yes, my dear. Are you going to the polls?

Mrs. S.—No.

Mr. S.—Why not.

Mrs. S.—I have nothing to wear.—*Boston Courier.*

WOMAN'S AMBITION.—She was driving about the parks, and her husband was taking his case, when she sweetly observed:—

"I like you to drive around."

But she started a little and gave an ominous glance when he coolly responded:

"Yes, I know you do."—*Chicago Tribune.*

NO MUSIC, NO NICKEL.—In one of our street cars the other day a rural rooster entered and seated himself without attempting to pay his fare.

The driver said:—"Captain, put your nickel in the box, please." "Oh, no," said the rooster with a knowing smile, "It didn't play no music when the man ahead of me put in his nickel."

The thing's out of order and don't work. I've travelled, I have. No music, no nickel."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

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Glacé Bay Coal.

Ex barquentine "Corisande," Sent home 22s. per ton. nov6

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Canned Bake Apples—cheap

A few Cans Canned Salmon 10 Cases Canned Albicore—this is a new and rich food.

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Various lengths and widths, at \$16.00 per M.—to close sales. nov6

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In stock—the works of the following Authors published in the Sea Side Library at 20cts each—

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Quebec P. T. and Gd. Spruce Board and Plank, Pine Boards, No. 2 ditto, Cheap ditto, Spruce and Hemlock Boards, Fir Clapboard—mill sawn, Spruce and Pine Deals—No. 1, 2 & 3 qualities, Spruce Joisting and Studding, Hardwood Plank—1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½ & 4 inches, Birch Keel Pieces, Crooked Hardwood Timbers, Birch Baulk, Oak & Greenheart Plank—1½, 2, 3 & 4 inch, Juniper Stanchions, Hardwood Wedges and Treanils, Spruce Posts, Wharf Shores, Scantling—hewn and sawn, Laths and Pailings. oct37,31p

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Per steamer Coban from Montreal.

A Choice Lot of Canadian Butter

Which can be recommended with confidence to housekeepers.

GEO. O'REILLY,

A few doors west Market-house.

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Landing, ex steamer Coban,

50 Sacks Cattle Feed.

An excellent article for cattle and horses.

oct19 CLIFT, WOOD & Co.

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[ILLUSTRATED.]

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House on Wheels, Burnham Breaker.

The Swiss Family Robinson, with plain and colored illustrations

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A host of other Books suitable for Gifts and Prizes. Special discount for quantities.

oct26 J. F. CHISHOLM.

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I invite the public to inspect my large and very excellent

—STOCK OF—

HEAD-STONES,

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, MANTELPIECES, &c.

At rates sufficiently reasonable to defy competition. I guarantee solid stock and the best of workmanship. Outport orders solicited. Designs furnished by letter or otherwise. Special reduction on all goods ordered during the summer. Cement & plaster for sale.

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Flours, Pork, Beef, Butter, Bread, Oatmeal, Peas, Rice, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Currants, Raisins, Confectionery, Fancy Biscuits, Soap, Candles, Brooms, Brushes, Calavances, Green Peas, Pearl, Barley, Spices, Lemon and Citron Peel, Dried Apples, Sole and Upper Leather, Shoemakers' Findings, &c., also a general assortment of Groceries and Liquors.

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198 Water Street, six door west of Market House.

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We have received, per steamship Nova Scotian, a large consignment of

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Croup, Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, by A. P. Jordan, who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet. All who buy and be refunded if not any part of the

us, and it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, \$1.50. Express prepaid to JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2119, Boston, Mass.

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EX SCHOONER ANNIE SIMPSON, FROM BOSTON.

FEATHERS, Paraffine Candles 6s., Rising Sun Stove Polish, Cider, Vinegar, salt in 5lb. and 10lb. bags, Chimney Lamps—all sizes and qualities, Corn Starch, Corn Beef—in 2lb. tins, Evaporated Apples, Dried Apples, Beans, Pork and Beans—in 3lb. tins, Washing Boards, etc. And per s.s. Bonavista, a choice assortment of Cigars—Fancy Brands.

AND IN STOCK.—Bread, Flour, Butter, Pork, Jowls, Pigs' Heads, splendid Corn Beef. Our Tea still continue to give general satisfaction. We have in stock, from recent arrivals, from the best houses in London, about 100 half-chests, and boxes varying from 25cts. to 55cts. per lb. wholesale, and from 30cts. to 70cts. retail. ALSO.—50 barrels of bright yellow Sugar, Barbados Molasses, etc. An early call solicited. Small profits and quick sales our motto.

oct19 A. P. JORDAN.

Genuine Singer Sewing Machine.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Imitations.

TERMS, &c.

TO SUIT THE Bad Times

We have reduced the price of all our sewing machines. We call the attention of Tailors and Shoemakers to our Singer No. 2, that we can now sell at a very low figure; in fact, the prices of all our Genuine Singers, now, will surprise you. We warrant every machine for over five years.

The Genuine Singer is doing the work of Newfoundland. No one can do without a Singer.

1st. Use the shortest needle of any lock-stitch machine.

2nd.—Carries a finer needle with given size thread

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Old machines taken in exchange. Machines on easy monthly payments.

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Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENNESS.

1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

Daily Colonist.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1888.

Confederation Schemes.

Bond Accuses Morine of Offering a \$20,000 Bribe to Carry Confederation.

The "Mercury," some time ago, dubbed Mr. Morine as the agent general of pauperism and destitution. He will be known henceforth as something worse than that.

Mr. Bond, at a public meeting held on Friday evening last, at Bonavista, stated that Mr. Morine had offered the Whiteway Party \$20,000 if they went to the country on the Confederation question; and from what the public know of Mr. Bond, he is a gentleman who would not make a serious charge of this kind without being able to substantiate it. On Mr. Morine denying the charge, Sir William Whiteway, it seems, referred to Dr. Tait, and the doctor who is an intimate friend of Mr. Morine, and would screen him if he possibly could, backed up Mr. Bond's statement. Assuming, until we hear further evidence that Mr. Morine is guilty of this attempt at wholesale bribery and corruption, the question next arises: where was the money to come from? Was it from the Dominion government, Sir Charles Tupper or the manufacturers of Ontario? The matter must now be probed to the bottom. The people, generally, of this colony should hold a day of thanksgiving that the nefarious plans of Tupper, Morine & Co., to rob them of their honor and independence, have ignominiously failed.

The Morine-Morison Side of the Shield

The "Mercury" of yesterday contained telegrams from Bonavista, with over twenty flaming headlines, in the interest of Mr. Morison. According to the trumpeter of the "Mercury," Messrs. Morine and Morison are carrying all the districts. Their meeting in the Orange Hall was attended by over four hundred; the meeting of the Whitewayites in the Fisherman's Hall was attended by "only twenty." Morine and Morison were the mountain, and Mahomed had to go to the mountain. The deputation from the Orange Hall politely invited Sir William and his lieutenants; but when they went there they received but scant courtesy. Mr. Bond was tolerated only at "Morine's request," Sir William "was hissed," and was choked off at "a quarter past eleven" on the plea that he was about to desecrate the Sabbath. The election, we are informed, is not to turn upon the question of Confederation, but on the style and cut of "Bond's furled and dudish coat and red gloves"; "Duchemin's massive form," too, we are seriously told, "makes voters by the score for Morison." The Morine standard of avordupois weight is the true test of political influence, and "the light brigade," headed by Sir Knight Morison is sweeping everything before them. "Johnson is a lame duck," and is fearfully discouraged and beaten already!

This is the Morine and Morison side of the shield, and a very bright looking shield it is. But is it not significant that Mr. Morison made "a declaration" that "Confederation was not an issue at this election!" If the Confederation sentiment were strong in Bonavista, would not Mr. Morison "work it, for all it was worth!" The fact that he expressed himself as being willing to drop the matter is pretty good proof that the constituency will drop him on Saturday next. Is it not also significant that the long despatches from Bonavista, published in the "Mercury," contain no reference to the nature of the charges of Mr. Bond against Mr. Morine! If they were false would not the "Mercury" contain a specific, detailed and indignant denial in yesterday's despatches. The statement that Mr. Johnson has made sectarian appeals attempted to stir up strife is evidently a falsehood concocted for electioneering purposes. The allusion in the "Mercury" about "firebrand attempts" is decidedly rich coming from such an incendiary source.

Exit Cleveland: Enter Harrison.

Blaine lost the Presidential chair four years ago, by the bigotted blundering of Burchard. His loss was Cleveland's gain. It is certainly singular that Cleveland should now be defeated in a nearly similar way, for the loss of the State of New York is very likely due to Sir Lionel West's imprudent letter. The letter, in itself, was not objectionable; but the writer being the British Minister at Washington, it was liable to be construed as a desire on the part of Free Trade England to have the Protectionist candidate defeated. The use of this by the Republican papers and orators, enabled them "to boom" their candidate with the result announced in today's despatch.

The "Portia" passed Cape Race at eleven o'clock this morning.

The Bonavista Election.

MORINE'S VIOLENT LANGUAGE.

The schooner "Thomas Guthrie," Captain Thomas Doyle, arrived here from King's Cove yesterday afternoon, with a cargo consisting of, herring, codfish, potatoes, oil, &c. From members of the crew, this morning, some additional light was thrown upon the political situation in the district. Telegraphic reports are corroborated and many details were learned. Morine, who had the audacity, in a despatch to the "Mercury," to charge his opponents with using the religious cry, is going like a firebrand of discord through the district using the same weapons himself, whereas, on the contrary, his opponents are pursuing a fair and honest course. One case in point will serve as an illustration: Mr. Morine said, at Salvage, that Mr. Johnson, while at King's Cove, abused, in vilest language, the Orangemen in general, and Mr. Morison in particular. The people of Salvage at first swallowed the assertions, and would, no doubt, have voted in a large measure, against Johnson; but the latter would not allow himself to be blamed for utterances of which he was guiltless. He went back to King's Cove, drew up a statement denying Morine's assertions, and got it signed by the principal inhabitants (both Protestant and Catholic), and despatched it back to Salvage. On the statement being read, the voters of Salvage became so disgusted with the lying of Morine that the most of them will now vote for Johnson. Johnson, all through the campaign, has spoken in the most respectful language of Morison and Morine, while Morine has pursued an extremely different course. Johnson has organized good working committees all through the district, and his return is said to be certain.

THAT \$20,000 BRIBE.

"We believe," says the Confederate organ, of yesterday, "at the present moment, it would be much more difficult to carry Confederation in Canada than in Newfoundland—and that is saying a good deal." The Editor of the "Mercury" knows very well that the people of Canada would not be consulted on the question of Confederation; that would be dealt with by Sir John Macdonald's cabinet and the patronage-fastened majority under his manipulation in the Ottawa Commons. The party that voted millions of dollars to the Canada Pacific Railway, without a single waver in their ranks, would not hesitate at Sir John's behest to do as he desired in the way of entrapping Newfoundland into the meshes of Confederation. The present dodge of the Confederates, both here and in the Dominion, is pretty well understood: it is what the Americans call "playing possum." Their affected indifference is part of their design to throw the anti-Confederates off their guard, in order that they may ply the instruments at which the plumed knights of Canada are such adepts.

Where was the \$20,000 offered by Morine as a first instalment to come from, if not from them or the Ontario manufacturers who are anxious to extend their business in Newfoundland. This bribe, we understand, was made recently, and shows that it behoves the people to be ready to meet the corrupt influences which will be used at the next general elections. Such acts as those charged against Sir Charles Tupper's young men, will have to be made a criminal offense at the next session of the legislature, and with the prospect of the penitentiary instead of parliament ahead of them, they will be less brazen in their attempts to debauch the public men of the country. This is an insult which must be resented. It must, moreover, be made a subject of parliamentary investigation. If there be any manhood in the legislature of Newfoundland, the charges made by Mr. Bond, who is regarded as an honorable man, must be fully investigated, and if proved, the guilty party must be dealt with as bribers and foreign agents are in every other self-respecting parliament in the world.

JOHNSON'S RECEPTION AT KING'S COVE.

Special to the Colonist.

KING'S COVE, last evening. Messrs. Bond, Johnson and Duchemin arrived here from Bonavista at seven o'clock yesterday evening, and held a meeting after a half hour's notice which was attended by a large and enthusiastic audience. Mr. Bond showed clearly the perfidy of Morine, and was greeted with cheers at intervals. Mr. Johnson followed, endorsing Mr. Bond's remarks, after which the audience called upon Mr. Duchemin to address them. That gentleman then made his maiden speech, which was short and solid. It is thought he will be called out at the general election. The meeting was then brought to a close by cheers for Messrs. Bond, Johnson and Duchemin. Johnson has an able committee of twelve here, who are working strenuously on his behalf. The people of this district will let Morine know that with all his persuasive powers he cannot force them to accept his nominee.

The Journalists Working Men

AND TEACHERS OF THE IRISH PARTY.

William O'Brien is not only the ablest of the thirteen journalists in the Irish Party, but he holds an unquestionably high position in the press circles of the three kingdoms. Since the days of Wm. Cobbett, a finer specimen of militant journalism than "United Ireland" cannot be mentioned. The time of O'Brien which is not spent in jail is now so much devoted to work in connection with the Plan of Campaign, that he has been unable to write anything for "United Ireland" for a year or so back, and we miss from the journal the magnificent prose—suffused with the very feelings of the writer—which won from enemies admiration of its wonderful power, and gave to friends the most intoxicating delight. I cannot help giving expression to a pang of regret over this loss sustained to journalism by the active and political life O'Brien is now forced to lead. Justin McCarthy's (city of Londonderry) reputation as a litterateur and journalist are too well known to need emphasizing by me. His only son, Justin Huntley McCarthy, who represents Newry, is following in his footsteps with remarkable success. He has written some capital stories and contributes articles, literary and political, to the "Daily News" and other journals. Most of his work goes to English newspapers and periodicals. He has, however, contributed several series of articles to "United Ireland." His style of writing is not popular, it lacks the simplicity, the easy flow and grace which distinguish his father's prose; and it is further marred by a pedantic display by way of illustration, of classic lore, of which people—speaking generally—know nothing and care less. T. D. Sullivan is the veteran pressman of Ireland; and what is more, is the people's poet laureate. He has in "Ghd save Ireland," given us a heart-striking anthem for our struggle for freedom—may he live to compose one for Ireland a nation! Thos. Sexton now uses his tongue with such oratorical power that he has giving up wielding the pen. Thomas Power O'Connor, representative of Scotland Ward division of Liverpool the brilliant editor of that brilliant English radical organ "The Star," published in London, is one of the most powerful political and descriptive writers of the day. James O'Kelly the famous war correspondent, is too well known in America to need anything from me beyond a mere mention of him. After these, I should say that Daniel Crilly, of North Mayo, on the "Nation" staff, is the most ablest journalist. There are few men of so many parts as Dan. He is poet, journalist, litterateur, orator and political campaigner. He can spin off a pretty roundel, a tender love-day, or a swinging ballad with ease; he writes a slashing leader, a vivid descriptive article and an interesting story; as a speaker no one can more than he rouse the enthusiasm of an Irish audience on an Irish hillside—he comes second to O'Brien at that—and no one can more than he arrest the attention of a critical audience in Westminster, while as campaigner, under the Plan of Campaign, no one is so deft at evading the police, or so successful in collecting the subscriptions of the tenants to the State war chest. Crilly is young and lusty, full of strength and energy; and there are in him all the potentialities of a great success in a self-governing Ireland. T. P. Gill, of South Louth, is, of course, known as a capable Press man in America, where he spent years. He is now on the staff of "United Ireland," and his parliamentary letter to that journal gives Irish readers an interesting account of the doings in the Imperial Senate. John Hooper, of South East Cork, is the able editor of the "Cork Daily Herald," one of the most influential organs in the South of Ireland. Edward Harrington, of West Kerry, succeeded his brother Timothy, in the editor's chair of the Kerry "Sentinel," the sturdy watch-dog of Irish nationality in the country; and he has made a reputation as a wit in the House of Commons. The other two journalists in the party are Donal Sullivan (South Westmeath), of "The Nation," on which, indeed, he acts more in a managerial capacity than as a writer, and Luke Hayden of South Leitrim, editor of the Roscommon "Messenger," a quiet unassuming but sturdy Nationalist.

The three workmen in the party are Alexander Blane, of South Armagh, a tailor who distinguished himself as the agent of the Catholic Registration Association in Armagh; Matthew Harris, of East Galway, a slater in Ballinasloe, who is now about sixty, and who has been in every political movement in Ireland since he was 18; James Tuite, of North Westmeath, a watchmaker at Mullingar, who distinguished himself for many years as a sterling Nationalist in Westmeath, and who is now one of the ablest, most esteemed and trusted members of the Irish party and who, notwithstanding his modesty and retiring disposition, has won for himself a high place as an administrator. The two schoolmasters are Michael Conway, of North Leitrim, who keeps a Catholic academy at Blackburn, near Liverpool, and Patrick O'Brien or North Monaghan, who teaches the young idea how to shoot in Liverpool. There is only one member of the Irish party unaccounted for. That is Henry Campbell, of South Fermanagh, who has been properly described a quiet young man of teetotal proclivities, and who is Mr. Parnell's private secretary. —Boston Pilot.

DEFECT IN THE MUNICIPAL ACT.

Futile Attempt to Divide the City Government

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—From what has already been advanced it will be easily understood that the main defect in the Municipal Act, i. e., the want of any tie of accountability between the municipal managers and their municipal head, proceeds, apart from individual effort in that direction, from a vain and futile attempt to divide the city government between the people on the one hand and their political representatives on the other. Hence we have a divided responsibility, which, as we have seen, amounts to no responsibility at all—a board of trustees without a tribunal—an array of servants without any master—a municipal body without any head! From whatever point of view we regard the anomaly, its appearance cannot fail to be ridiculous and absurd; and its absurdity would be more amusing if that were not swallowed up in its other aspect of gross and calculating dishonesty.

But let us now for a moment examine the ground on which this "vain and futile" dual relationship is founded, in order to see if there is any merit in a basis, on which, however mistakenly, the municipal superstructure is built. We are told that the general government claims a voice—two voices—on the municipal board, because the credit of the general government is pledged to implement the interest on the Water Company's stock, the said stock forming part and parcel of the municipal assets. There is here an implied assumption that the credit of the general government is better than that of the municipality, and that a need exists for the latter to be supplemented by the former. The credit of the general government is good, apart from such assets as this municipality contains, when it can show a surplus revenue, or a taxable margin that has not been exhausted. But can this colony show either of these reserves? With an industrial population seeking for relief from its economic conditions in flight; with an ever-increasing ratio of general taxation, can such a plea be urged on behalf of the superiority of general, good government? Then I venture to assert that we should not now be discussing the possibilities of municipal relief. But such a contention cannot be maintained, and therefore this new vein in the body politic has been opened, that the patient may bleed freely and in a new direction.

Then, what warranty is needed, other than the substantial assets of the municipality can afford, in relation to its water supply, if its liability for the assumption of that property is made obligatory to the Act? Or lastly, (under this head), if the added guarantee of the general government were needed, either by the circumstances of the case or by the technicalities of the trust, could not the guarantee be still supplied, over and above that of the municipality, and the necessary pledge be maintained, by a simple clause in the Municipal Act making the latter revocable by the general government at any time default was made in the payment of the Water Company stock, principal and interest?

But all this is arguing about a point which was never meant to be argued at all, and the absurdity of which is made too manifest to be fairly debatable. As a matter of fact the general government have now no practical control over the municipal expenditure and neither has anybody else. The retention of the two seats on the municipal board was intended merely as an act of charity to two government appointees, who, like the oft-quoted and illustrious apostle of the Gentiles, were ready to be "all things to all men" if by any means they might win something. The general government believed that "charity begins at home," and that a man who doesn't "provide for his own, and chiefly they of his own household, is a heathen man, and worse than an infidel." Then why not be charitable, when charity is so cheap? and why not enrich two honest men, already wealthy, with whatever little modicum of patronage could be extracted from the general public on the score of the Water Company's stock? "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days," saith the wise man. "Aye, mon!" responded the worthy deacon who read the passage, "and oftentimes it comes back well buttered, too!" It is fairly to be hoped, Mr. Editor, that in the present instance the agents of this trust will look after the interest they are appointed to protect, and "hold the balance level," like the heroic Gordon, until a more perfect measure relieves them of both their trusts and their responsibilities.

Yours truly, JAMES MURRAY.
St. John's, Nov. 6th, 1888.

Father Morris, of Villa Nova, has lately imported a "stump extractor," which his workmen are using with good effect in clearing land. It is, perhaps, the first of its kind ever used in Newfoundland; as the reverend gentleman puts it, "The toughest customer must give way when the extractor gets its claws around it."

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA.

Daily Communication Between the Old and New Capital.

(To the Editor of the Colonist.)

DEAR SIR,—The beginning of a new era, by way of rapid transit, now dawns upon us for the first time, and daily communication between the old and the new capital commences. A parting word in reference to the old mail service will not be amiss. This service was, for many years, done by Mr. Sinnott, and though we have long felt the urgent necessity of something better, still of him to complain was ever found necessary—both himself and his mailmen we always found most obliging and attentive; and the absence of the old-time mail-coach from the Placentia line, will be a great miss to the settlers thereon, more especially those of Colinet, for the genial hospitality of those people will long be remembered. One other step in the right direction is the placing of the "Hercules" on the bay to take the place of both sailing packets. She arrived here this evening, and will go on her route at once. The service of this boat will be a great boon to the people in the outlying districts, for it is only through steam communication they could ever hope to advance, and there is every reason to believe that the enterprise will be a paying one.

All our banking vessels are home, with the exception of the "Delight" and "Cleveland," and the voyage all round is fairly successful—each one having a good average catch. I will give you their respective figures later on. There will not be a great difference in the voyages of the large vessels, and the high line will likely go to Williams or Barron—in all probability Barron will carry it.

An American vessel arrived here on Monday to load salt herring, which article seem to be in good demand in their market owing, chiefly, to the failure in mackerel. Quite a number of other vessels are expected, and, as those men pay hard cash, a good business in this line may be looked for, and will greatly tend towards the prosperity of our people the coming winter.

Placentia, Nov. 2nd, 1888. W. H. S.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Go to the bazaar tonight.

The Allan boat has not yet arrived.

Beltisle men are doing fairly well with herring.

The "Nova Scotian" arrived at Queenstown yesterday—all well.

The "Greenlands" left Quebec for St. John's yesterday.

James P. Howley, Esq., with surveying staff has arrived in town, after completing the summer's work.

The members of the Mechanics' Society commenced a game of billiards, married vs. single, in their hall last night.

The steamer Plover is taking a freight of provisions to Tilt Cove for Messrs. C. F. Bennett & Co. She will sail tomorrow.

Ladies and gentlemen, attending the bazaar to-night, are reminded that an excellent meat tea will be served at 6 p.m., and supper at 10 p.m.

The steamer Volunteer arrived at St. Mary's at 10.45 this morning, and will probably remain there for some time, owing to heavy wind and thick fog.

A lady correspondent wants to know "why not take a vote at the bazaar for the most popular Councillor?" and we can only answer by repeating why not, indeed.

Their Excellencies Sir Henry and Lady Blake, accompanied by Secretary Lord George Fitzgerald, attended the bazaar yesterday, and expressed themselves highly pleased with the appearance of the tables and decorations.

A survey of the town, preparatory to beginning sewerage work, will begin almost immediately. It will be finished and plans drawn up, it is thought, by the beginning of the year, so that the work may commence as soon as the spring opens.

The bazaar was well attended last night. It being the first night no tickets were solicited, but this did not prevent the ladies from selling flowers and cigars, and asking the young men to vote for the most popular singer, doctor, or premier. Tonight the book and pencil will be introduced.

DEATHS.

SAVILLE—This morning, Nov. 7th, after a short illness, Edwin Saville, Esq., General Manager of Newfoundland Railway. Funeral will leave his late residence, Deyon Row, on Friday next, at 12 o'clock, noon, friends are requested to attend without further notice.

Good News to Housekeepers! By using Royal Yeast Cakes no lard is required: it makes the bread light and sweet, and raises it in half the time. For sale by all Grocers; wholesale by T. & M. WINTERS. Oct 197